

THE OLD RELIABLE



ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

How to Clean Chateaufort.

A weak point in the much worn steel embossed chateaufort bags is that, once tarnished by dampness or salt air, their brightness cannot be restored. A suggestion for the improvement of tarnished steel work is to use burned alum. Burn some alum and pound it fine and sift through coarse muslin; apply dry with a soft brush. Powdered burned alum can be bought at a drug store. Emery powder well rubbed on will often remove small spots of tarnish on steel. Either application needs thoroughness in using.

How to Stop Hinges Creaking.

Creaking can be quickly cured by dropping a little oil on the hinges or a little bit of vaseline does equally well. Black lead is another excellent remedy, and places that can't be got at with an ordinary brush can generally be reached with a black lead pencil.

How to Make Corks Fit.

If a cork should be too large for the neck of a bottle, drop it into boiling water for three minutes, and it will be found to fit quite easily.

END OF BITTER FIGHT.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung," writes J. F. Hughes of DuPont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed by W. A. Allen and G. W. Fisher, druggists. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The Naval academy authorities might profitably consider whether breaking a cadet's jaw is "hazing" or a penal offense.—New York World.

The peach crop in Connecticut is the first in the field to be killed by the frosts. The other states will follow as usual.—Baltimore American.

We have horseless carriages and wireless telegraphy. Now, if some genius would only invent noiseless city streets!—New York Tribune.

The far famed "European concert" possibly might not be any more successful in an American venture than our worthy friend Mascagni has been.—Chicago Tribune.

That consumption can be extirpated seems too good to be hoped for, but smallpox is no longer a terror, yellow fever has been controlled and diphtheria has been partially disarmed.—

CANCER CURED.

Mr. W. W. Prickett, Smithfield, Ill., writes, Sept. 10, 1901: "I had been suffering several years with a cancer on my face, which gave me great annoyance and unbearable itching. I was using Ballard's Snow Liniment for a sore leg, and through an accident, I rubbed some of the liniment on the cancer, and as it gave me almost instant relief, I decided to continue to use the liniment on the cancer. In a short time the cancer came out, my face healed up and there is not the slightest scar left. I have implicit faith in the merits of this preparation, and it cannot be too highly recommended." 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

A DIPLOMATIC BLUNDER.

That terrific creature the British lion is in the present instance but too plainly become the German tame cat.—St. James Gazette.

Whoever believes that by the joint action of England and Germany against Venezuela English dispositions toward Germany have grown better is profoundly mistaken.—Die Zeit, Vienna.

It is difficult to see what the government has gained by ignoring the lesson very plainly taught us in China—that Germany is not a particularly desirable partner for England in business matters of this description.—Pall Mall Gazette.

WEAK AND LOW-SPIRITED.

A Correspondent Thus Describes His Experience.

"I can strongly recommend Herbine as a medicine of remarkable efficacy for indigestion, loss of appetite, sour taste in the mouth, palpitation, headache, drowsiness after meals with distressing mental depressions and low spirits. Herbine must be a unique preparation for cases such as mine, for a few doses entirely removed my complaints. I wonder at people going on suffering or spending their money on worthless things, when Herbine is procurable and so cheap." soc. a bottle at all druggists.

TRAPPING ERMINE.

Different Methods For the Fall Grown and Baby Animals.

The colder the climate the finer the fur, says the author of "The Greatest Fur Company of the World" in Frank Leslie's Magazine, and the difficulties of obtaining the rare furs are many. Ermine is at its best when the cold is most intense, the tawny weasel coat turning from fawn to yellow, from yellow to cream and then to snow white, according to the latitude and the season.

Fox, lynx, marten, otter and bear the trapper can take with steel traps of a size varying with the game or even with the clumsy but efficient deadfall, but the ermine, the fur of which is as easily damaged as the finest gauze, must be handled differently.

The hunter going the rounds of his traps has noted curious tiny tracks like the dots and dashes of the telegraphic alphabet. Here are little prints slurring into one another in a dash; there a dead stop, where the quick eared stoat has paused, with beady eyes alert, for snowbird or rabbit; here, again, a clear blank on the snow, where the crafty little forger has dived below the light surface and wriggled forward like a snake, to dart up with a plunge of his fangs into the heart blood of the unwary snow bunting.

From the length of the leaps the trapper judges the age of the ermine. The full grown ermine has hair too coarse to be damaged by a snare. If, therefore, the tracks indicate a full grown animal, the trapper suspends the nose of a looped twine or wire across the runway from a bent twig, which, when released, springs upward with a jerk that lifts the ermine off the ground and strangles it.

If the tracks are like the prints of a baby's fingers, close and snail, the trapper hopes to capture a pet fit for a throne cloak. Perfect fur would be marred by the twine snare, so the trapper devises as cunning a death for the ermine as the ermine devises when it darts up through the snow and fixes its spearlike teeth in the throat of a rabbit.

First he smears his hunting knife with grease; then he lays it across the track. The little ermine comes trotting in dots and dashes and gallops and dives to the knife. The knife is frosted like ice. Ice the ermine has licked, so he licks the knife. But, alas, for the resemblance between ice and steel! Ice turns to water under the warm tongue; steel turns to fire that blisters and holds the foolish little stoat by his inquisitive tongue, a hopeless prisoner, until the trapper comes.

A Quaint Old Custom.

A London shop assistant says: "It is my duty every night to go out to the rear of the premises and fire off an old flintlock pistol. This curious custom dates back to the middle of the eighteenth century. Our shop, now in a crowded north London district, was in those days practically in the country, and it was the custom of the then proprietor, who was a timid, eccentric man, to fire a pistol off every night to let the would be burglar know he was armed and prepared for him. Thinking his custom such a good one, seeing that his shop was never attempted, he stated in his will that the custom should be continued, which has always been carried out, although, of course, we do it now merely to keep up a quaint old custom."

His Awful Curiosity.

A woman with her little son, a child of four years of age, inquired of a man standing in one of our railroad stations, "Can you tell me what time the next train leaves for Scranton?" "At 11-twenty m-m-m-m-m-p-p-past four." About five minutes later she again put the same question to the same man, and he repeated the same answer in the same stuttering way. When she approached him for the third time with the same query, he said to her: "W-why do y-y-y-a-a-a-ask me s-s-s-m-m-m-m-m-t-t-times? I-I-I-a-a-already t-t-told you t-t-twice." "I know you did," replied the woman, "but my little boy likes to see you work your mouth."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Still Useful.

"Yes, poor old sport, when he had money he had a good time, but he went broke."

"Then starved?"

"I should say not. He secured a splendid position in a swell boarding house."

"What doing?"

"Just has to sit around in the boarding house parlor posing as the star boarder, meanwhile complaining loudly before prospective boarders about the bad case of gout contracted there."—Baltimore Herald.

Love Superstitions.

In parts of Massachusetts it is thought that if a girl puts a piece of southern wood down her back the first boy she meets will be her husband. In Boston, if a marriageable woman puts a bit of southern wood under her pillow on retiring, the first man she sees in the morning will, so says the superstition, be the one whom she is to marry.

The Question.

"I have a perfect horror of marrying a poor man and living in a small way."

"But, darling, I shall grow."

"Ah, but will you develop financially as fast as I develop in social ambition?"—Life.

In No Hurry.

Filbert—Your rich uncle says he wants to be cremated. Gangliegh—Yes, but he is in no hurry about it.—Boston Transcript.

The price paid to quiet conscience keeps mighty few people poor.—Chicago News.

JUDGE DAY IN COLLEGE

Stories About His Career at Michigan University.

TRAITS OF DISPOSITION SHOWN.

Most Prominent Characteristic of the Former Secretary of State Was His Self Poise in Matters of Opinion—An Alleged Instance of His Manner of Procuring Information.

Reminiscences of Judge William R. Day's career in college are in course of revival now that his name has been brought once more into prominence, says the special correspondent of the New York Post at Washington. He is a graduate of Michigan university and while there lived for a time in the family of Judge Cooley, afterward the distinguished chairman of the interstate commerce commission. Day was then, as now, spare of stature and not particularly robust looking, but wiry and of strong vitality, with a fair taste for out of door sports, especially running and jumping, and not a bad ball player. His most conspicuous characteristic was his self poise in matters of opinion. There was nothing aggressive or bumptious about him, but a judgment once formed was sufficient for him till some one could bring him a first rate reason for changing it, and it made no visible difference to him whether his companions generally shared it or not. He was very studious, though not belonging in the "grub" category, and his quiet, unassuming manner and his almost shy way of retiring within himself when he preferred reflection to conversation were a bar to his making any very violent personal attachments among his fellows, though all held him in respect.

The expression of Mr. Day's face always impresses first observers with the notion of melancholy, and it is not till after acquaintance has ripened pretty well that the dry, quaint humor behind the solemn expression peeps out here and there. On the class day of the class of 1870, to which Day belonged, the "prophet" read a poetical forecast of the careers of the several graduates elect, in which these lines occurred:

Day is a dismal undertaker, drives a rushing trade, And also drives a solemn hearse, keeps coffins ready made; He advertises to look sad and weep himself, at least— And furnish mourners if required at just six bits apiece. He keeps a mining engineer to scoop the narrow graves; The workings is the pleasant part that Mr. Waters plays.

It might have been the painful duty of his biographers to record Day's failure to get through college. In mathematics he was, if not a dull scholar, at least a most uninterested one. He would overcome his difficulties by dogged hard work, but it was always a hateful task, and he made no secret of the fact. He did manage to get through, and with a reasonable standing on this line of study, though another affair threatened for awhile his chance of graduation.

It appears that while he was a senior a group of members of his class got up a burlesque on the programme of the junior exhibition. Such publications were against the rules of the university, and offenders were often severely punished. On this occasion the faculty made a searching investigation, finally rounding up a lot of the young fellows and putting them through a fire of questions and cross questions, afterward retreating to a private room to discuss the results and formulate a judgment. Somebody—tradition has it that Day was the man—suggested that the student "suspects" should bore a hole through the floor of the apartment in which the faculty conference was to be held. This was done; the entire proceedings were noted down by hidden eavesdroppers, a burlesque on the meeting was prepared, and the professors were actually put into so ridiculous a light that to save their own faces they dropped the whole matter. This direct manner of procuring information doubtless was only a forerunner of the tactics employed nearly thirty years later in Washington, in the case of Dupuy de Lome and the fatal letter.

THREADED NEEDLE IN BABE

Knot on the Skin Leads to a Strange Discovery.

While a ten-month-old child of Harry McKinley at Burnham, near Lewiston, Pa., was creeping about the floor on Jan. 6 it was heard to utter a scream, says the Philadelphia Press. The mother could find nothing wrong with the child, but he continued to give evidence of suffering until the other morning, when the mother saw a small black spot on one of the child's hips. This proved to be a knot on the end of a black thread.

When the mother tried to remove the thread, she found it was of considerable length. She became frightened and called in a neighbor. The two women after much difficulty succeeded in getting out a long thread with a needle attached, which had evidently entered the child's flesh and worked its way into the body until its progress was stopped by the knot on the end of the thread.

Effect of the Sleeping Sickness. Father Handekyn, a Belgian missionary, says that in one village of the Kongo Free State over thirty boys have been stricken with the sleeping sickness now prevalent there. They were fine, healthy, intelligent negroes, but are wasting away to skeletons from the effects of the disease. Their eyes have become yellow, their lips ashen gray, they have grown dull and stupid and stumble when they walk about.



Perfect Health
BY THE USE OF
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Louisa Co. Ark., writes: "After five months of great suffering with female weakness I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction. I doctored with our family physician without any good result, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.'"

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 large pages in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BRET HARTE.

Bret Harte left only \$1,800 and a name that is sure to live.—Boston Globe.

Bret Harte left an estate which was valued at \$1,800. His publishers can probably do better than that.—Omaha World-Herald.

Bret Harte wrote many pathetic stories, but the most pathetic story connected with his life is that he died poor.—Sterling Standard.

SUICIDE PREVENTED.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or dependency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great Stomach, Liver and Kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by W. A. Allen and G. W. Fisher, druggists.

One Cent a Word

Advertisements of ten words or more under this head inserted for ONE CENT A WORD, cash in advance, each insertion. No advertisements accepted for less than 10 cents.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Cottage on Boulevard north of University, unfurnished. Apply to C. O. Corbridge.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One Typewriter, one Cornet, at Second Hand Store, DeLand, Fla.

FOR SALE—Six room house, barn, good stable, hay mow, shed for tools; five acres land; city water and good well; fruit trees, grape vines, etc. \$200 cash. Perfect title. Inquire of C. M. or Mrs. L. J. Brokaw 3

(CASH REGISTER, Ideal, new, for sale cheap. Inquire News Office.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Ten rooms, near University, water, bath, large yard; furniture just coming into bearing, etc. W. H. Mowers.

FOR SALE—15 acres land, 5 cleared and fenced; good condition for cultivation; 10 acres wild. Title perfect. Apply to WILLIAM BEST, DeLand.

BLACK SMITH

AND

WAGON SHOP

All kinds of Repairing Done Promptly and at Reasonable Prices.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

SCOTT HODGKINS

NOW OPEN

Hotel Putnam.

DeLand, Fla.

W. P. CHASE, Proprietor.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that D. B. Paxton, purchaser of tax certificate No. 1515, dated the 2nd day of June, A.D. 1898, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia county, Florida, to-wit:

Undivided 1/4 of NW 1/4 Sec 34, Tp 13 N, R 30 E, 40 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of H. V. Spencer. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 30th day of March, A.D. 1903.

Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of February, A.D. 1903. SAM'L D. JORDAN, Clerk Circuit Court, Volusia Co., Fla.

Professional and Business Men

—OF DELAND.—

Mrs. VIDA Z. BAERCKE, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

New York Ave., DeLand, Fla. Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

GEO. A. DAVIS, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 12 M.; 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. Special attention to midwifery and surgery. Calls answered at any hour. Office in residence, Indiana Avenue, west of Court House.

DR. G. R. HUNTER.

A practitioner of 27 years in New York City, now located on New York Avenue, opposite College Arms Hotel. Prescriptions of Austrian Homeopathic medicines filled at office.

JOHN MACDIARMID, M.D.

Physician and Surgeon.

A General Practitioner, not a Specialist. Office over Fisher's Drug Store. Hours: 9 to 12; 1 to 4 and 7 to 9.

A. S. MUNSON, M.

Homeopathic Physician.

Office second door south of Fisher's drug store. Office Hours 10 to 12 A. M.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

DR. W. S. TAYLOR.

Surgeon-Dentist.

Office over Fisher's Drug Store, DeLand, Fla.

JAMES E. ALEXANDER.

Attorney-at-Law.

Will Practice in State and Federal Courts. Offices: Rooms 1 and 2, Brush Block, DeLand, Florida.

BERT FISH.

Attorney-at-Law.

Practicing in all State and Federal Courts. Civil or Criminal business given careful attention.

JAMES W. PERKINS.

Attorney-at-Law.

Solicitor Criminal Court of Record, Will practice in all courts within the State of Florida. Office over Volusia County Bank.

VOLUSIA COUNTY

ABSTRACT COMPANY.

S. B. WILSON, MANAGER.

Abstracts furnished and titles perfected. Next to Volusia County Bank, DeLand, Fla.

A. H. HUTCHINSON.

Notary Public.

Dealer in Real Estate.

Taxes paid and assessments attended to for non-residents. DeLand, Fla.

E. T. ALLEN, M.D., Ph.D.

Oculist and Aurist.

DeLand Mondays, over Allen's Drug Store. Orlando Wednesdays, Larigue's House. Ocala Thursdays, Montezuma. Gainesville Saturdays, Brown House.

THE WAVERLY,

HOWERY AVE., DELAND, FLA.

Now open for the season 1902-3. Table supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

MRS. M. L. DRAKE, Proprietress.

MELROSE HALL,

MRS. W. W. ALCOTT, PROP.

Open the Entire Year.

Opposite the College Arms Hotel. Rates, \$10 per week. A comfortable family hotel; good table.

DAVIS HOUSE,

MRS. S. S. DAVIS, PROPRIETRESS.

No 521 Boulevard. \$1.50 per day; \$7.50 per week. Special rates to families or for season.

TURNER HOUSE,

—OPEN ALL THE YEAR—

Corner New York and Florida Avenues, DeLand, Florida.

Location pleasant, healthy and homelike. Rates, \$1.50 per day. Special rates by the week. E. D. McLEOD, Prop.

BENNETT HOUSE,

MRS. U. M. BENNETT, PROP.

New York Avenue, DeLand, Florida. Rates \$1 to \$2 per day; \$5 to \$8 per week. Special rates for families or for season.

H. C. HAVEN,

Artesian - Well - Contractor,

Dealer in Aeromotors, Tanks and Pumping Machinery. Repairing Pumps, Windmills, etc. DeLand, Florida.

Furnished Rooms

To Let

Meals 25 cents

Mrs. E. N. Alexander

Mrs. A. M. DuBois

Godfrey House

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that R. L. Lufbery, purchaser of tax certificate No. 1525, dated the 7th day of June, A.D. 1898, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia county, Florida, to-wit:

8 1/2 of NW 1/4 Sec 30, Tp 18 N, R 33 E, 80 acres.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of A. H. Harris. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 30th day of March, 1903.

Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of February, A.D. 1903. SAM'L D. JORDAN, Clerk Circuit Court, Volusia Co., Fla.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that H. C. McCoy, purchaser of tax certificate No. 961, dated the 3rd day of July, A.D. 1898, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia county, Florida, to-wit:

Lot 2, Block 2, West of Daytona.

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of John Kelton. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 30th day of March, 1903.

Witness my official signature and seal this 27th day of February, A.D. 1903. SAM'L D. JORDAN, Clerk Circuit Court, Volusia Co., Fla.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 8 OF CHAPTER 4888, LAWS OF FLORIDA.

NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas C. Buddington and Mrs. C. A. Hall, purchasers of Tax Certificate No. 18866, dated the 8th day of June, A.D. 1898, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia county, Florida, to-wit: